THE
TERMINATOR™
TITAN
BOOKS

YES, OFFICER. YOU HEARD THE MAN, WALTER.
LET'S CLEAR OUT, PEOPLE. YOU GET BACK TO YOUR CAR, OKAY?
BELIEVE ME, THERE ARE A LOT NICER SIGHTS TO SEE IN CALIFORNIA THAN THIS.
DANG, AND JUST WHEN THEY STARTED BREAKING OUT THE BODY BAGS! HOW MANY PEOPLE D'YOU SUPPOSE BOUGHT IT IN THERE, MILDRED?
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WOULD YOU COME ON?
VROOOOOOOM
HOLY JUMPING MOSES!
WHY, YOU MANIAC! YOU NEARLY KILLED US!
I'LL TELL YOU, MILDRED, IF I WERE TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER, I'D HOP IN THE CAR AND CHASE THAT CREEP DOWN!
B-BUT, WALTER--
--THAT IS OUR CAR!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...
MAN, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOUR "FRIENDS" HERE ARE ROBO--
SHUT UP, BART!
IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, MISTER, SAY IT! IN THE MEANTIME, I THINK WE'LL HOLD ON TO THESE BOMBS.
UNLESS QUEENIE OVER THERE MAKES ANOTHER MOVE FOR HER GUN...
...IN WHICH CASE WE ALL GET BLOWN SKY-HIGH.
VERY WELL. YOU BELIEVE KILLING DR HOLLISTER WILL SAVE MANKIND FROM A FUTURE RULED BY MACHINES, CORRECT?
IT IS HIS WORK FOR CYBERDYNE THAT WILL ULTIMATELY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS AUTONOMOUS NETWORK OF MALIGNANT COMPUTERS.
HOLLISTER IS INCONSEQUENTIAL. THERE IS YOUR REAL ENEMY:
THE REMAINS OF AN AUTOMATON ALLEGEDLY PROGRAMMED TO KILL SARAH CONNER.
PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF HER?*
*IF YOU HAVEN'T, IT'S TIME TO SEE THE TERMINATOR MOVIE NOW! -- Diana

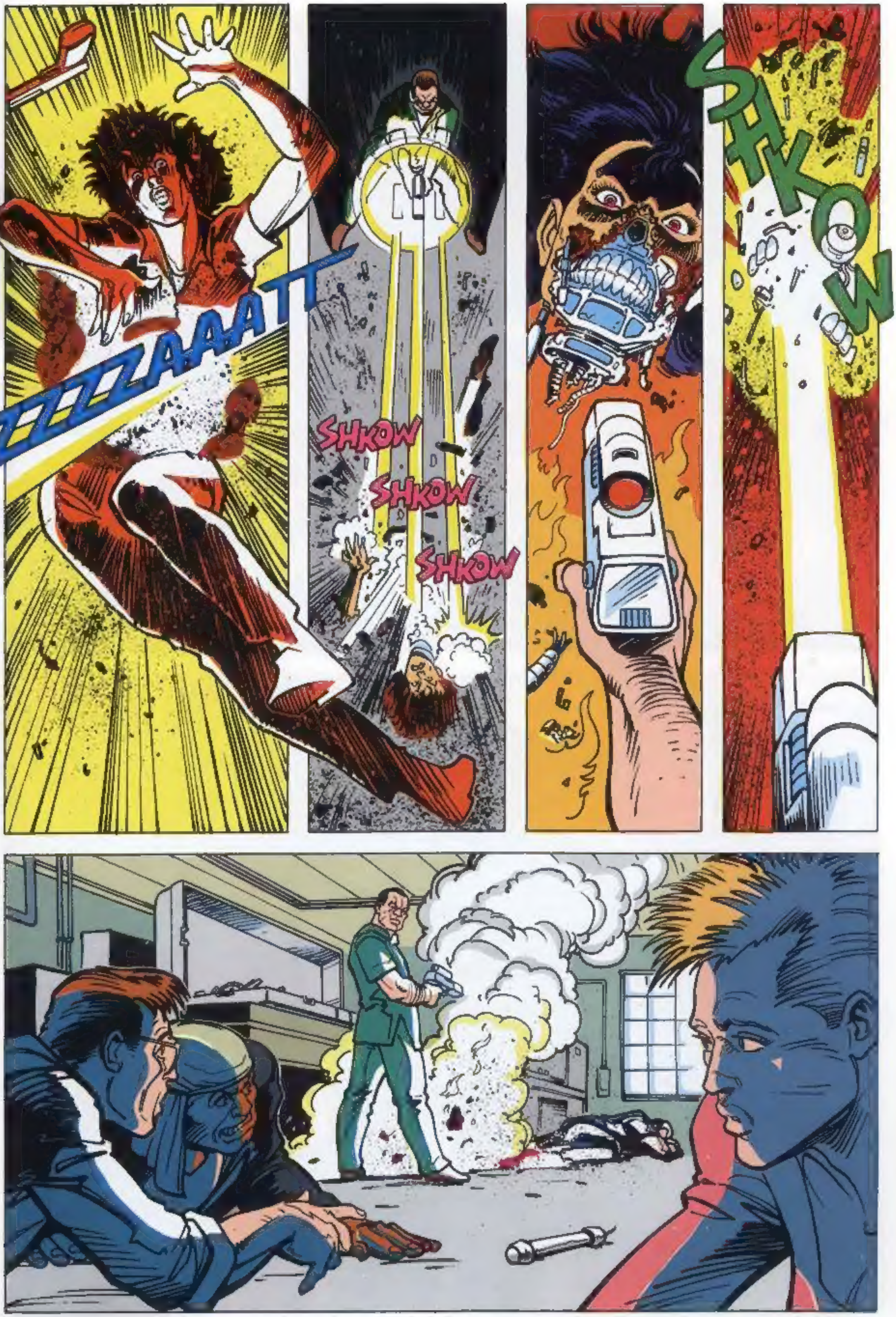
WHY ARE YOU TELLING US THIS?
WHILE IT IS TRUE THAT HOLLISTER IS ON THE VERGE OF PERFECTING ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, HE HAD A MODEL TO WORK FROM--
--AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE.

SO LONG AS SUCH FAR ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY IS AVAILABLE FOR STUDY, ANY SUITABLY EDUCATED PERSON COULD EQUAL HOLLISTER'S ACHIEVEMENTS.

These statements conflict with the data in my memory banks, 1825.M.
Where did you come by this information?

WELL, BIG GUY, LEMME PUT IT THIS WAY...

BOOM
CHUCK
BOOM
CHUCK
BOOM
SORRY, BITCH!
YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT SOONER.


ZZZZAAAATT
SHKOW
SHKOW
SHKOW
SHKOW

HUH?!
KEEEESH
ZZZZZAAAAAATT
DAMN!
ALL RIGHT, OLD MAN!
N-NO, PLEASE!
GET THE HELL OUTTA THE WAY!
ZZZAAATT

ALL RIGHT, GET UP AND DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!
UH-UH, MISTER!
EXIT
YOU'RE GONNA DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!
DROP THE GUN OR I DROP YOU!
KLAK
OKAY, DR. HOLLISTER, IS IT? WELL, GET OVER HERE.
AS FOR YOU, SHORT STUFF, IF YOU COOPERATE AND TELL ME WHERE THE REST OF YOUR COP-KILLING GANG ARE, YOU MAY JUST BEAT A MURDER ONE RAP--

--AND I MAY JUST MAKE SERGEANT BEFORE I'M THIRTY.
MARY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
JUST HELPING OUR FRIEND OUT A LITTLE-- THAT'S ALL.
SSSSS
FLIK
SAY, OFFICER, IF YOU EVER WANT TO MAKE SERGEANT, YOU'D BETTER--
EXIT
--DUCK!
BOOM

YOU'RE CRAZY, MAN-- THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION! YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND!
WELL, ARE YOU COMING?
OR WHAT?
:coff-coff: GET OUT THERE AND SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH 'EM!
:hack: ME? :hack-hack: WHY DO I GOTTA GO?
'CAUSE YOU'RE THE SIMPLE S.O.B. WHO DIDN'T WANNA WAIT FOR BACK-UP, THAT'S WHY!
NOW GET MOVING!
DR. HOLLISTER, YOU OKAY?
SAY, DOC, YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, OFFICER, I'M FINE.
JUST FINE.

NO ONE'S FOLLOWING US, BART. YOU CAN SLOW DOWN NOW.
THIS IS AS SLOW AS I'M GOING TO GET. NOW ***SOMEONE*** HAD BETTER TELL ME WHO THIS UGLY LITTLE FREAK IS!
AND WHY, IF HE'S ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS, DIDN'T THE TERMINATORS BLOW HIM AWAY ON SIGHT?!
I CAN ANSWER BOTH YOUR QUESTIONS, REBEL.
I'M A TERMINATOR.
PERHAPS I SHOULD EXPLAIN.
Please do.

"IN 2009 I WAS AN INTERN, ASSISTING THE RESIDENT SURGEON IN THE E.R. AT MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL.
"TRAUMA BECAME MY SPECIALTY.
"THEN SKYNET BOMBED THE WORLD TO HELL.
"NATURALLY, WHEN THE HUMAN INSURRECTION STARTED, I BECAME A MEDIC TREATING FIELD WOUNDS.
"UNFORTUNATELY, SKYNET DIDN'T OBSERVE THE GENEVA CONVENTION.
"JUST BARELY ALIVE, I BECAME SKYNET'S FIRST PRISONER OF WAR.
"IT TOOK A COMPUTER THE SIZE OF A CITY BLOCK TO PUT ME BACK TOGETHER.

"THEY REBUILT A LOT OF ME, INCLUDING PARTS OF MY BRAIN--
"--REPLACING THE OUTER MENINGES OF MY RIGHT CEREBRUM WITH MICRO-CIRCUITRY BUT THEY WANTED MOST OF THE BRAIN INTACT
"YOU SEE, SKYNET HAD JUST PERFECTED THE 800-MODEL TERMINATORS, THE PERFECT INFILTRATION SOLDIERS
"THE CATCH WAS, IT TOOK OVER A YEAR TO CULTIVATE HUMAN CLONE TISSUE OVER THE TERMINATOR CHASSIS.
"SKYNET NEEDED A MOBILE FIELD AGENT, SOMEONE SMALL AND FAMILIAR WITH HUMAN TISSUE, TO HELP MAINTAIN THE VERY PERISHABLE, VERY HARD-TO-REPLACE FLESH
"WITHOUT HUMAN TISSUE COVERING THEM, THE INFILTRATION UNITS ARE USELESS.
"ONCE AGAIN, I BECAME A MEDIC
"SINCE I AM STILL MOSTLY FLESH AND BONE, I WAS ABLE TO GO PLACES OTHER TERMINATORS COULD NOT
"INTELLIGENCE GATHERING BECAME MY [redacted] FUNCTION."

A SPY! MAN, YOU'RE A TRAITOR TO THE WHOLE FRIGGIN' HUMAN RACE!
I AM A SURVIVOR
AND IN 2029, NO MATTER WHAT YOU THOUGHT THEN, THE HUMAN RACE WAS [redacted]
SO, WHY THE CHANGE OF HEART, TERMINATOR?
NOW, HERE, IN 1990, IT'S NO LONGER A LOST CAUSE. THERE IS NO SKYNET YET, NO ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE.
IF WE CAN COMPLETELY DESTROY EVERY BIT OF TERMINATOR TECHNOLOGY THAT MADE IT INTO THE 20TH CENTURY, THEN SKYNET WILL NEVER BE BORN.
THE 21ST CENTURY WE KNOW WILL NEVER BE. I'M WILLING TO RISK MY LIFE FOR THAT
EXACTLY AS I DID TO SAVE YOUR LIVES JUST NOW. CONSIDER THAT BEFORE YOU JUDGE ME!
JUST TELL ME ONE THING!
YOU EVER [redacted] YOURSELF?!
1825.M, confirm your location.
1825.M, confirm your location.
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1825.M, confirm your location.
UHH--

1825.M, confirm your location.
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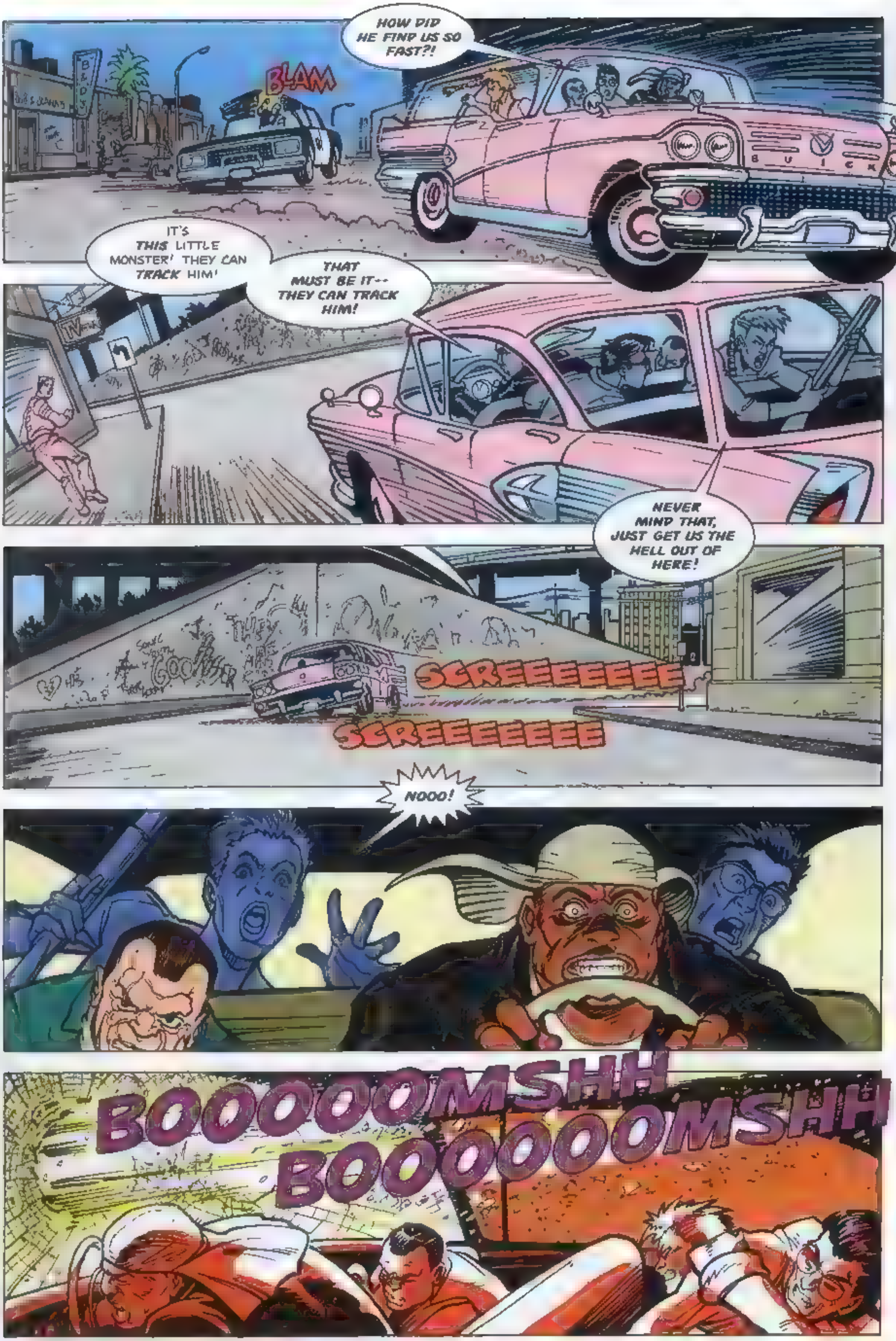
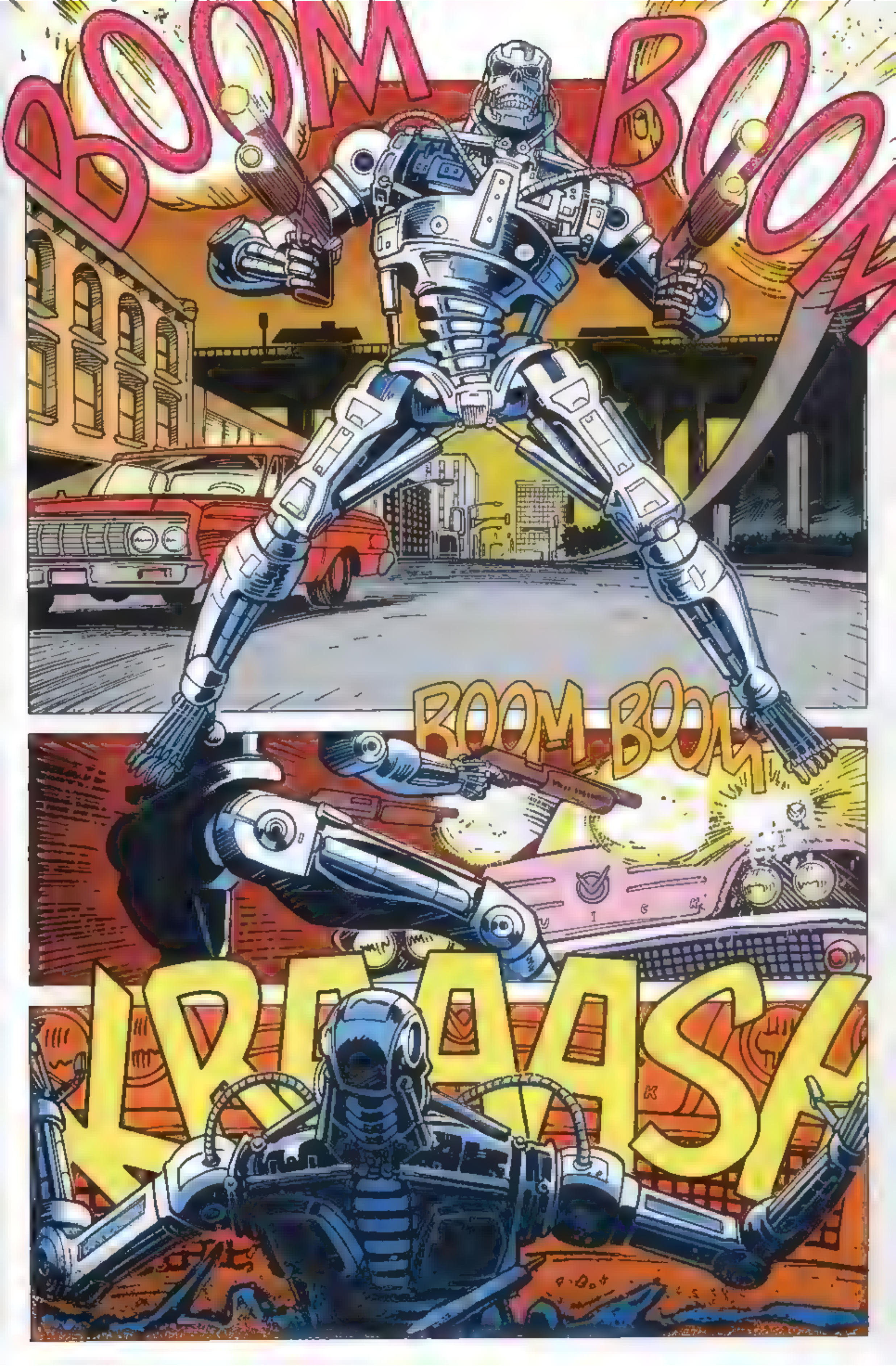
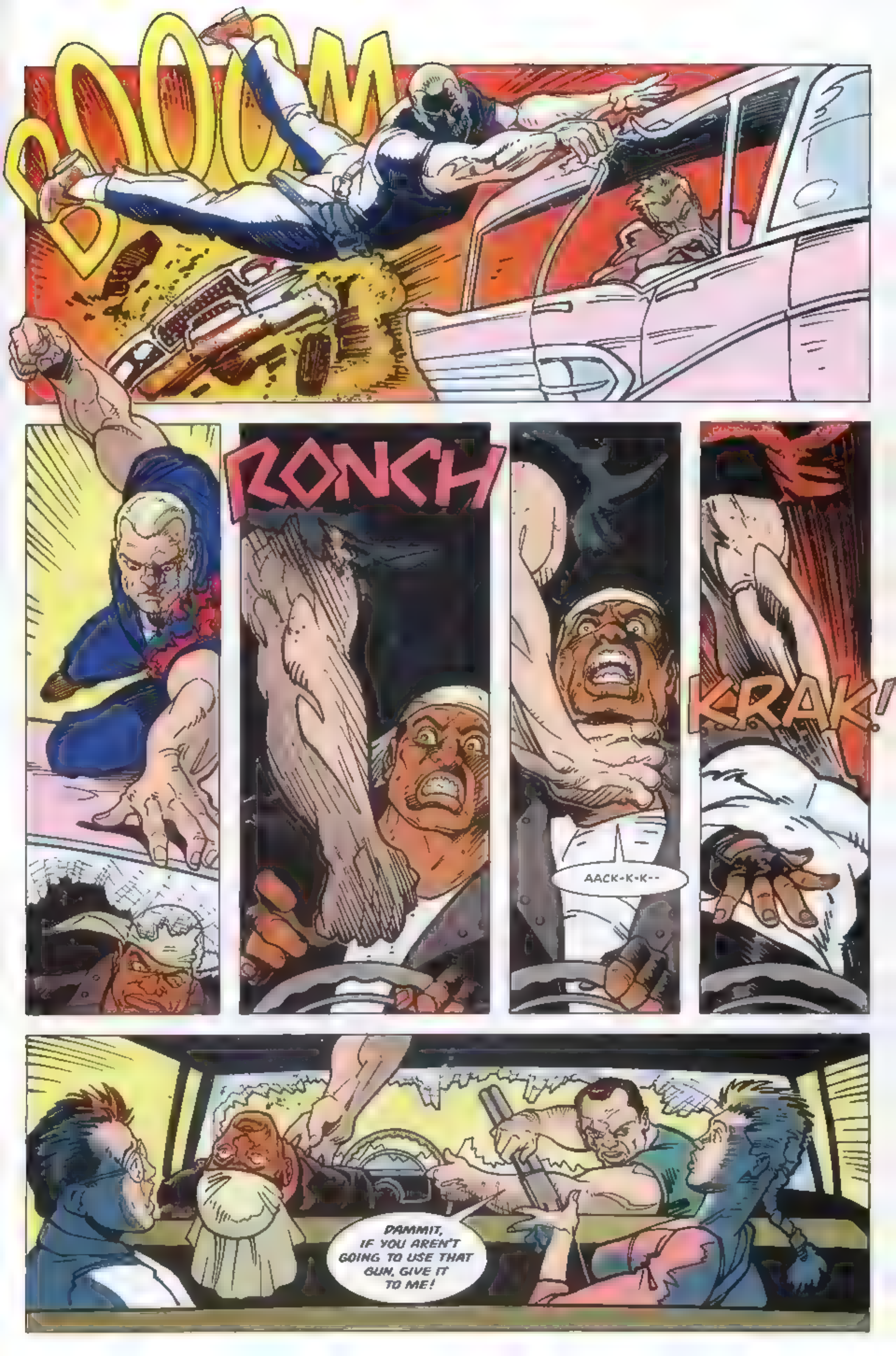
SOMETHING'S WRONG. HE SEEMS TO BE IN SOME KIND OF PAIN
AWW, YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART, DR. ASTIN-- YOU REALLY ARE
OH GREAT! THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED!
THE POLICE.
THE SAME ONES, I THINK, THAT YOU TRIED TO BLOW UP BACK AT HOLLISTER'S LAB
HEY, THERE ARE A COUPLE OF SHOTGUNS AND A PILE OF SHELLS BACK HERE!
JEEZ, I DON'T KNOW, MARY! THIS IS GETTING TOO WEIRD
MAYBE WE OUGHTTA JUST PULL OVER AND GIVE UP.

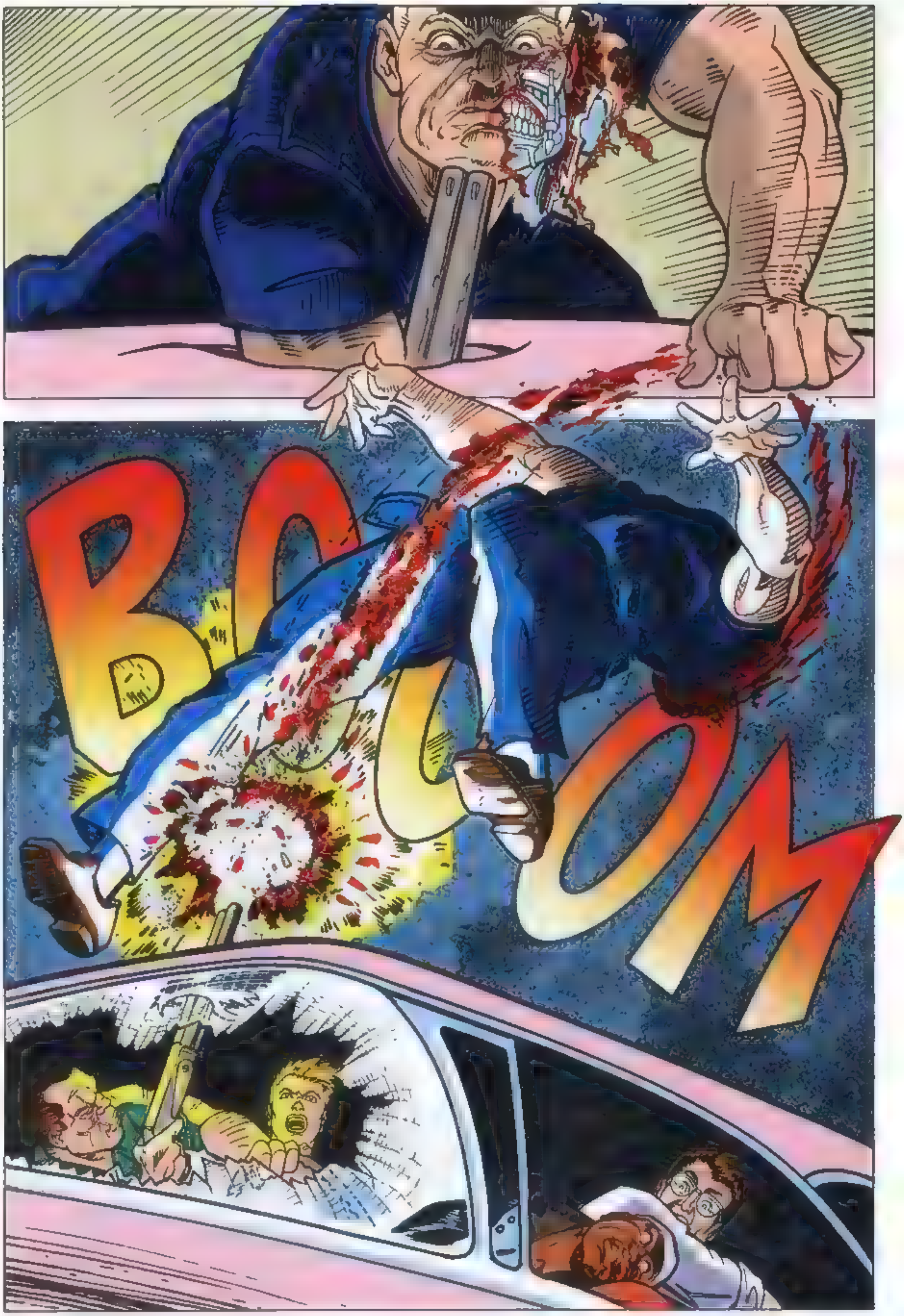
R-R-RASSK
1825.M's location confirmed.
BLAM
CHINK
Jeez-us!

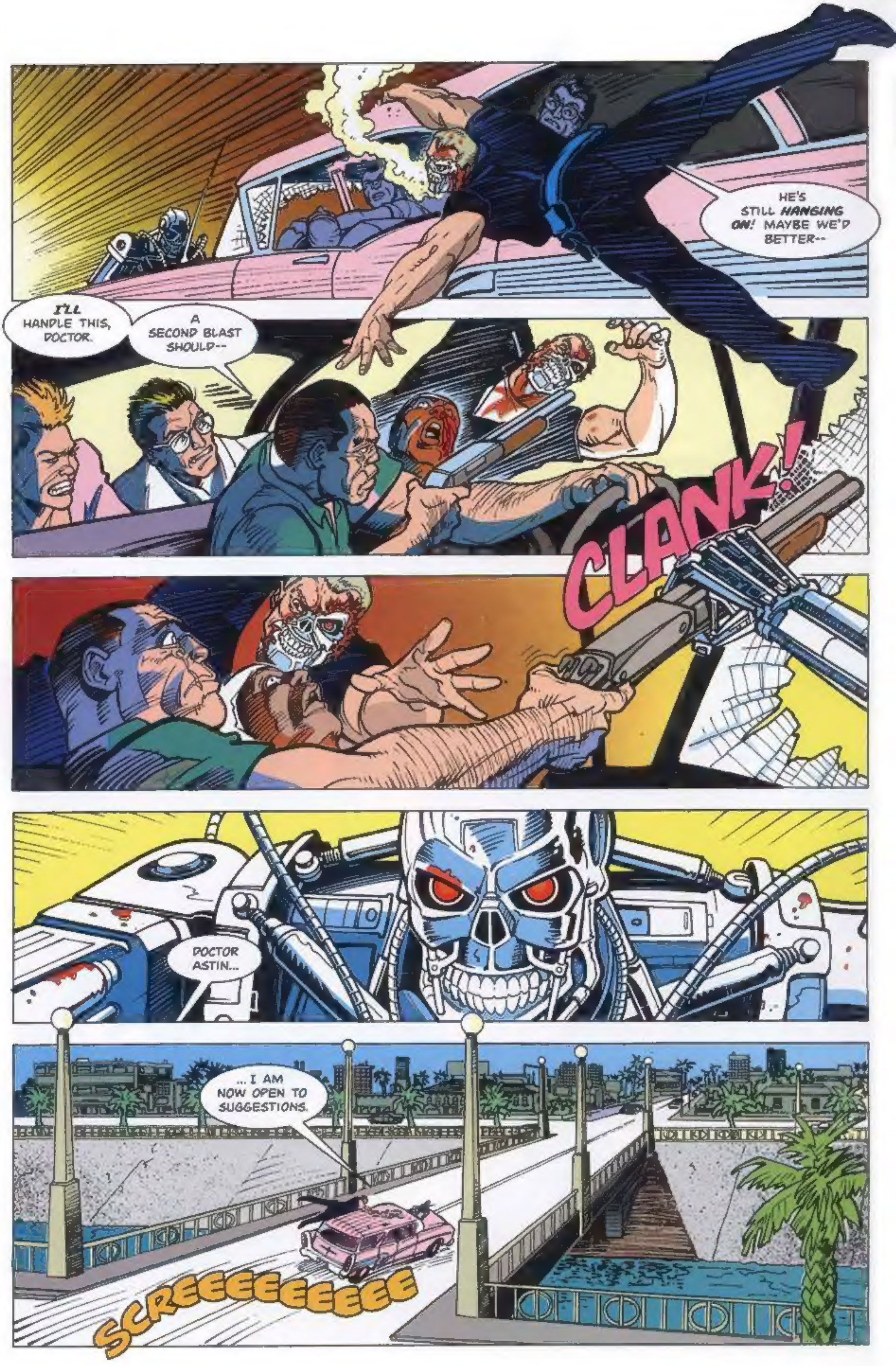

BLAM
HOW DID HE FIND US SO FAST?!
IT'S THIS LITTLE MONSTER! THEY CAN TRACK HIM!
THAT MUST BE IT-- THEY CAN TRACK HIM!
NEVER MIND THAT, JUST GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
SCREEEEEEEE
SCREEEEEEE
NOOO!
BOOOOOOMSHH
BOOOOOOOMSHH

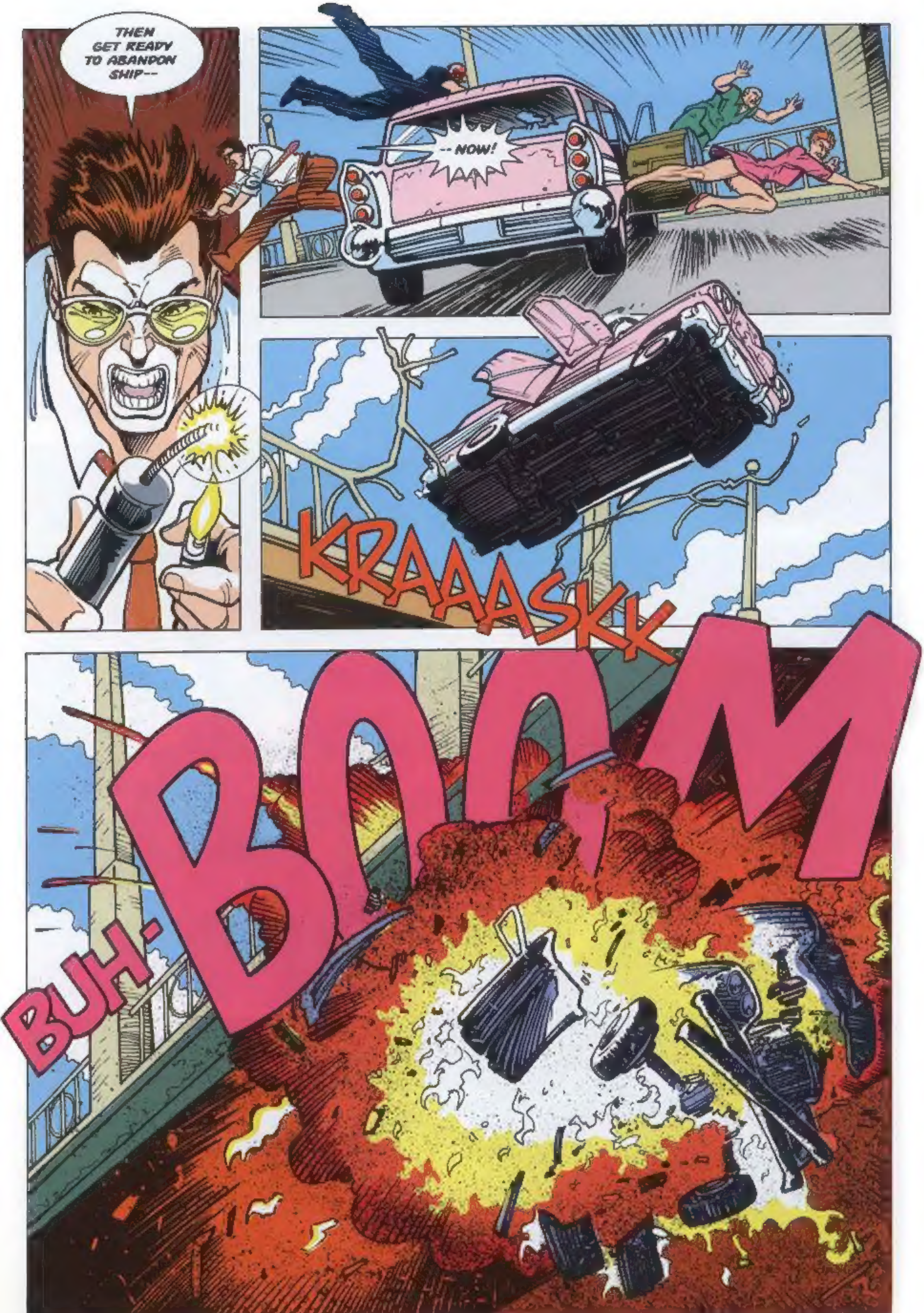

BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM
KRRAASK

YOU OKAY, BART?
NO, BUT I'LL MAKE IT
GOOD GOD, LOOK!
SHAKE HIM OFF, BART!
DAMMIT! THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO!
WHUMP
WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM BACK HERE. GIVE ME THE PIPE BOMBS!
YEAH, YEAH, SURE!
Uhhhnnn...
HEY, SCUMBAG! I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!
SSSSS


BOOOOM
RONCH
AACK-K-K--
KRAK!
DAMMIT, IF YOU AREN'T GOING TO USE THAT GUN, GIVE IT TO ME!

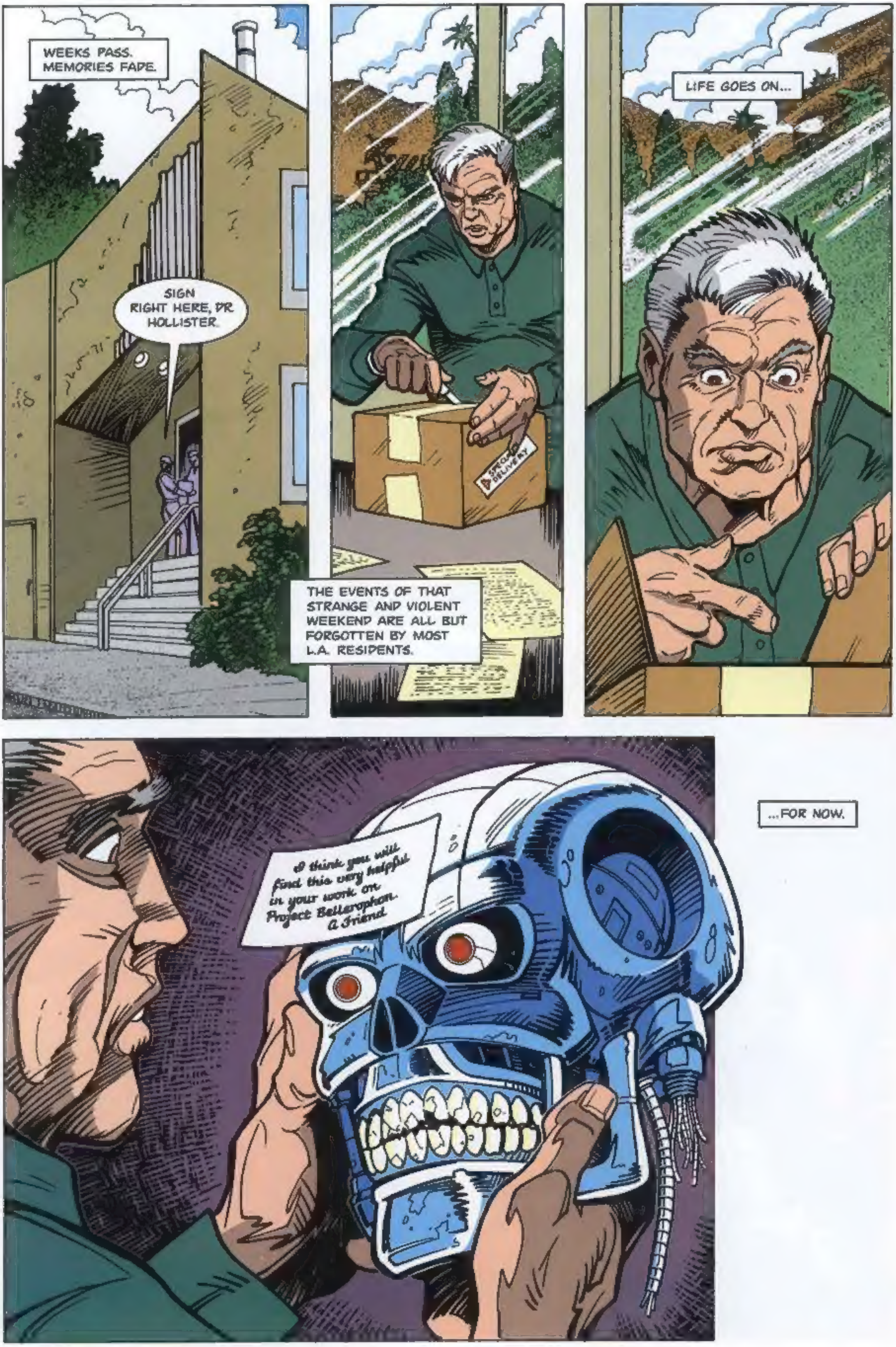

BOOM


HE'S STILL HANGING ON! MAYBE WE'D BETTER--
I'LL HANDLE THIS, DOCTOR.
A SECOND BLAST SHOULD--
CLANK!
DOCTOR ASTIN...
...I AM NOW OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS.
SCREEEEEEEEEEE


THEN GET READY TO ABANDON SHIP--
--NOW!
KRAAASKK
BUH-BOOM

AHH, DAMN!
I THINK I BROKE MY OTHER ANKLE!
IS THAT IT? DID WE KILL--UH--DESTROY THEM BOTH?
I DON'T KNOW...
...BUT I DOUBT IT.
RIGHT NOW WE MUST THINK OF OURSELVES. WE HAD BETTER NOT BE HERE WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE.
COME ON, DR ASTIN. LET'S GET YOU FIXED UP.
BUT IF WE TAKE HIM TO A HOSPITAL, THEY'LL ALMOST CERTAINLY CALL THE POLICE.
WE WON'T NEED A HOSPITAL. IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE HAD TO SET ANY BROKEN BONES, BUT I THINK I CAN MANAGE.
OR DIDN'T I TELL YOU? TRAUMA IS MY SPECIALTY.

EPILOGUE:



WEEKS PASS. MEMORIES FADE.
SIGN RIGHT HERE, DR HOLLISTER.
THE EVENTS OF THAT STRANGE AND VIOLENT WEEKEND ARE ALL BUT FORGOTTEN BY MOST L.A. RESIDENTS.
LIFE GOES ON...
I think you will find this very helpful in your work on Project Bellerophon. A Friend
...FOR NOW.